

The Daily State Chronicle.

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AT MOREHEAD.

HOW THE TEACHERS SPENT SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

A Delightful Excursion—Dr. Carter's Sermon—Demorest Medal Contest—Notes and Personal.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, MOREHEAD CITY, JUNE 23.

Saturday was rest and recreation day with the members of the State Teachers' Assembly, and a delightful day it was. There was never more glorious weather, the sea was never more inviting and caressing, and there has never been a time within the memory of the oldest man here when the fish bit at bait and squibs more vigorously and were hooked more securely.

All these conditions tempted many merry parties out of the hotels, and there were excursions during the day—some to Cape Lookout light-house—some to the fisheries—some to Fort Macon and other points and some to nowhere in particular, but everywhere in general. Everybody fishes and from reports brought in, it seems that everybody caught something.

A Very Pleasant Excursion.

The most delightful and happiest excursion of the day was one given to a party of friends by Miss Lillie Bell, of Morehead City, and a member of Peace Institute in Raleigh. The excursion was made in the handsome sloop "Lillie Bell," which is the recognized clipper of the harbor, and included a run to the lighthouse, to the life-saving station and to Fort Macon. Friends from Salisbury, Raleigh, Morehead and other points constituted the party. The trip was delightfully timed and planned, and absolutely nothing was left unprovided to make it complete. The beautiful boat was under sail for most of the day. A little after noon a great hamper basket suddenly appeared from somewhere, and while the graceful little clipper skimmed over the waters before a spanking and refreshing breeze, a repast was taken from that basket and spread out that would have tempted ye gods to eat, though they might have just come from one of their famous feasts.

Shrimp of various flavors was made in the boat while she was under way, and it was of more delicious flavor than the shrimp, Nautilus or Oceanides ever dreamed of. The particular feature was discussed with marvellous energy and attention for about an hour, and then there was a general sighing because there was not "room for more." Some of the party left off operations with inexpressible regret, and tried to console themselves by throwing out trolling lines. Then there began to be a hauling in of Spanish mackerel, the finest and gamiest fish in American line, and her fishing ladies threw out with extreme interest. It dragged a little while—no bite—no catch—some remarks about bad luck—or some "throw off" that she was not "catching"—when zip, jerk, a rush and a swirl of the line—an electric shock for the lady—a scream half of delight, half of terror, and then business began. She threw her umbrella clean away—that went to the wind—she jumped on the seat, stood up and began to haul in—everybody whooped and cheered and yelled—the game fish made desperate leaps and jerks and rushes to escape the steel, but he had been securely hooked, and in a few seconds he was drawn over the side of the boat, gaping, panting, whisking and struggling—the proudest and largest mackerel that has been hooked in these waters this season. A number of other fine fellows were on the string before the fishing ceased.

The boat touched the home wharf at about five o'clock p. m., and there was a unanimous vote that the excursion on the "Lillie Bell" was the happiest that had been made or would be made here this summer.

Impromptu Concert.

Of the pleasant features of the assembly, may be mentioned an impromptu concert given Saturday night. There was an informal gathering in the assembly hall, and there was present so much culture and talent, that an entertainment was begun, and a full program of nearly two hours was made up and presented from the floor, without any one's having any intimation of what was going to be done. The concert consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, readings, recitations and other interesting features. It was genuinely entertaining and was intensely appreciated.

Special Exhibits.

I have noticed that the exhibit made by the College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, is attracting much attention. Prof. Weatherly is in charge of the room, and the exhibit is admirably arranged. It includes drawings and models from the primary department up to finished work. The method of making blue prints is also fully illustrated. Peace Institute of Raleigh, has a handsome art gallery here. The exhibit includes drawings, paintings and models, all from the last year's work of the institution. It is very tastefully and beautifully arranged, and there are many visitors to the gallery every day.

Sunday.

I heard Governor Fowle say a day or two ago that he had never seen a better bred and more cultured assembly of people than the crowd now at the Atlantic Hotel. He has seen many crowds at many places, under many circumstances, but I now think he had good reason to make the above remark. I think so because I noticed that to day, Sunday, was pretty generally observed as it ought to be. This is something that may not be said of the companies at many of the seaside resorts, or resorts of any kind.

This morning Rev. Dr. J. W. Carter, of Raleigh, preached in the assembly hall. It was full of people before services began. Dr. Carter took for his subject "The Reserve Forces of God." People who have heard Dr. Carter preach do not need to be told that the

sermon was a powerful one. It was a solid chunk of thought and wisdom. It was a discourse well suited to the conditions and circumstances under which it was preached. I have heard hundreds of sermons pronounced upon the sermon to day, and I have heard several teachers say that they feel stronger, feel more encouraged and felt better for having heard it. Dr. Carter also preached in the Baptist church here to-night.

At night there was another large audience at the hall to hear Rev. Mr. Hill, of Fayetteville, who delivered a sermon which excited attention and absorbed the attention of the listeners.

Demorest Medal Contest.

This afternoon there was a Demorest medal contest in assembly hall. There were a number of contestants, and the declamations were interspersed with solos, choruses &c. The judges of the contest were Rev. J. F. Love, Mr. A. P. Cates and Prof. Weatherly of the A. & M. college. They awarded the medal to Miss Mary Bell, a very young, but very sweet and brilliant little lady of Morehead city. The subject of her declamation was "The Fallacy of Science."

Notes.

Moonlight sails will be in order during this week. I have already noticed the turning up of several guitars and I hear sweet voices from many nooks as I pass up and down the long corridors of the hotel.

I am not a prophet, but I opine that there is danger ahead for somebody during the next few days. Just think of a beautiful moonlight night—a pair of snowy sails—the ripple of the water as it laps and caresses the sides of the boat—the silent merry dancing of the stars on the surface of the waters—a gentle zephyr fanning the brow—a guitar—a beautiful girl. All this and no danger! Not much. The silvery moon will not be old before many hearts will be frantically bounding and jumping and throbbing in their efforts to break from their natural homes and places and fly to objects which will draw and attract them with a magnetism that is irresistible.

A big novelty is proposed for this week. The assembly has a fine baseball team, and it has been suggested that the club play a game of ball in the sound. The plan is for the club to dress in bathing suits, lay of a diamond in the sound by means of bouys, and play the game in the water. The suggestion seems to be taking, and this novel game will probably be played.

Personals.

Among the arrivals yesterday were Hon. T. J. Jarvis and wife. Dr. F. J. Haywood has arrived, and has established his office as resident physician for this season.

Mr. Clement Manly is spending a few days here. I heard a young gentleman say this morning: "I wish I had the manners and the personal magnetism that Mr. Clem Manly has. I would just sail in among the girls, and I would smash their little hearts right and left and by the hundreds; and I would do all this to pay the girls back for the ruthless manner in which they tear up the hearts of the poor, helpless boys. I could do all this if I were like Clem Manly."

I saw Mr. Julius Lewis on the rocking horse this morning. He had on a smile the whole width of his face, and I honestly believe that for the time being he was perfectly oblivious to the fact that he is a big man, and was having as much fun as a boy.

I have some other people, with a note of their doings, on my list, and will write about them in a day or two.

Among the late arrivals I have noted the following: Miss Mae Southernland, Wilmington; Francis Duffy, N. C.; J. F. Evans, Baltimore; J. P. Temple, Temple; S. D. Coley, Raleigh; E. G. Baylins, A. W. Hankins, Richmond; C. D. Henry, Raleigh; E. McK. Goodwin, Raleigh; M. C. S. Noble, Wilmington; C. J. Merrimon, Raleigh; R. L. Prempert, Baltimore; Ed. Engelhard, Raleigh; R. M. Freeman, Goldsboro; E. S. Shipp, Winston; W. A. Mitchell, Winston; A. Branch and daughter, S. A. Woodard, C. C. Daniels, F. W. Barnes, H. Rountree, J. F. Andrews, Wilson; John Y. Jordan, Asheville; J. A. Paris, LaGrange; J. A. Hadley, Boston; Col. W. A. Turk, George Little, Raleigh; D. B. Parker, Dunn; H. J. Stockard and wife, Graham; J. H. Granger, Kingston; W. S. Currell, Davidson College; J. Y. Joyner and wife, Goldsboro; Miss Frank Faison; Miss Kate Faison, Godwin; Professor and Mrs. J. C. C. Dennford, Goldsboro; Will X. Coley, Mocksville; J. H. Reid, Morganton; Rev. H. G. Hill, Maxton; J. L. Ramsey, Raleigh; W. M. Shaw, Kenansville; Mr. and Mrs. Julius Lewis, Miss Mamie Heartt, Miss Eleanor Heartt, Raleigh; Prof. W. F. Massey and Mrs. Massey, Raleigh; T. E. Winecoff, Davidson College; Gilbert Smith, Chicago; Alf. Williams, Sherwood Higgs, Raleigh; B. F. Nunn, Kingston; H. G. Wood, Edenton; R. D. Cherry, Goldsboro; Geo. A. Wanchope, Oxford; Miss Rosa Waddell, Selma; R. A. P. Cooley, Nashville; H. W. Wabab, North Carolina; J. W. Hickerson, Winston; Miss Fannie Gwyn, Miss Annie Gwyn, Miss Carrie Gwyn, Elkin; Matt. J. Pearsall, Sampson county; and Mrs. T. D. Martin, Raleigh; Mrs. J. B. Cherry and son, Greenville; M. F. King and wife, Raleigh; Prof. Hill, of the A. and M. College; N. C. Hughes, New Bern; Mrs. Carrie B. Law, Miss Edith Law, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, Miss Nellie Murray, Wm. Easdale, Raleigh; C. A. Smith, Greensboro; Pulaski Cowper, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pace, and Miss Mattie Pace, Dr. F. J. Haywood, B. O. Beckwith, Miss Helen Fowle, Miss Mary Fowle, Capt. S. A. Ashe and Mrs. Ashe, Raleigh; Hon. T. J. Jarvis and Mrs. Jarvis, Greenville; Miss Jane Long, Miss Sue Davis, Miss Ella Peace, Miss Maggie Moore, Miss Mamie Webb, Mrs. F. A. Woodard, North Carolina; Mrs. Israel, Harding, Kingston; W. K. Jacobson, Washington, N. C.; S. Preskey, New York; A. B. Cook, Boston; J. B. Clark, Gwyn Pope, S. C. Biche, Clement, Markey, Viola Marshall, A. Justice, W. L. Eyer, John H. Ellis, R. D. Jones, James Redmond, E. W. Hawkins, New Bern. H. W. AYER.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE BILL PASSES THE SENATE.

It Gives the States Having Such Colleges \$15,000 Per Annum—And Increases at the Rate of \$1,000 Per Annum—North Carolina Will Get a Slice—Long and Acrimonious Debate on Pension Legislation.

[By United Press.]

WASHINGTON, June 23.—(Senate).—The consideration of the agricultural college aid bill was resumed, and after voting on various amendments, was passed by the Senate to-day. The bill gives an annual appropriation of \$15,000 to State colleges for the first year, and increases this \$1,000 per year for ten years, at the expiration of which the annual appropriation of \$25,000 is made. The fund is equally divided between white and colored colleges.

The conference report on the dependent pension bill was taken up and Mr. Berry made a speech against it. The practical effect of it would be, he said, to put 90 per cent. of the Union soldiers on the pension roll, and was really a service pension bill, and the chairman of the committee on pensions could not deny that.

Mr. Gorman, opposing the conference report said he had heretofore voted for the most liberal appropriations in this line, but he believed there must be a limit. Since 1861 there had been paid in pensions \$1,105,326,000—sufficient under proper administration to provide amply and well for all who had served the country.

Mr. Gorman said in reply to a question of Mr. Blair that he did not doubt the ability of the government to replenish the treasury, but prudence, he thought would require that pension legislation should not run into such extravagance as to increase the taxes of an over-burdened people.

Mr. Gorman in the course of further remarks predicted a deficit of \$40,000,000 in 1892 if this bill did not become a law and \$100,000,000 if it was enacted. The debate was continued by Senators Teller, Vest, Blair, Turpie, Hawley and Hale.

Mr. Vest in the course of his remarks charged that the pension roll in Indiana had been swelled because that was a pivotal state, and Mr. Turpie said in reply that he had not heard of any charges in Indiana against the administration of the pension bureau.

At the conclusion of the discussion, the reference report was agreed to; yeas 34; nays 18.

After a short recess session the Senate, at 3 p. m., adjourned till to-morrow.

House.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—The House dismissed all day, and the purchase of property by the Baltic and Potomac R. R. for freight purposes, and at 3 p. m. adjourned.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION ON A STEAM TUG.

Four Men Instantly Killed—The Captain's Body Blown Into a Neighboring Schooner.

[By United Press.]

NEW YORK, June 24.—The steam tug Alice E. Crew, lying at the pier at the foot of Van Brunt St., south Brooklyn this morning was blown to pieces by the explosion of the boiler and four of the five men asleep in her cabin were instantly killed. The boat made a trip to the fishing banks with a party of compositors employed on the Brooklyn papers and on its return here last night put up at the Van Brunt St. wharf. The fires were banked and the engineer and mate went ashore with instructions to return at three o'clock this morning. Shortly afterward Captain Squires, Steward George Rogers and two firemen, returned to their bunks, just behind the engine room. At dawn Matthew Bartley, a deck hand, reported for duty, and found the crew still asleep. He prepared the fire, and after a cursory examination, threw himself into one of the bunks to await the arrival of the engineer, Matthew Coughlin. He awoke in the water, with his legs badly lacerated, and was picked up by a passing tug. Then, according to his own statement, he learned, for the first time, that the tug had blown up. The boat, which was a staunch one, and first-class in every particular, was wholly wrecked, nothing but a few fragments being found floating on the water. The force of the explosion was so great that it stove a hole in a barge which was being docked long side of it. The barge went to the bottom. The tug was valued at \$7,000, insured. The victims of the explosion were: Captain Squires, the two firemen and the steward. The body of the Captain was found upon the deck of a schooner lying in a neighboring dock and the body of the Steward was taken from the water some distance from the explosion. The firemen, it is believed, went down with the wrecked hull of the unfortunate craft. The engineer, Matthew Coughlin, had a narrow escape. He was just coming down the dock on his way to the tug when the explosion occurred.

The Census—Population of Various Cities.

[By United Press.]

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Census returns approximated and semi-official show the population of some of the principal cities to be: Washington 230,000, Milwaukee 235,000, Baltimore 230,000, Pittsburgh 250,000, Indianapolis 125,000, Columbus 113,797, Cleveland 248,000, New Orleans 246,000.

Fight Between Negroes and Whites on a Train.

[By United Press.]

ATLANTA, Ga., June 23.—A fight between some drunken negroes and several white men on board an East Tennessee train, near Ellenwood, Saturday night, resulted in two negroes being killed, several other negroes badly shot and cut, and two white men badly hurt.

WAKE COUNTY PRIMARIES.

Democratic Meetings in Several Townships in This County.

Cary.

Cary township sends the following delegates to the county Democratic convention which meets in Raleigh next Saturday: J. A. Stone, Mark Wimberly and A. W. Mayo.

Milburn.

Delegates elected to county convention are: R. J. Buffalo and L. P. Williams, from west side river; Dr. J. B. H. Knight, A. R. Hodge and N. W. Pool, from east side river. Alternates: D. O. Green and C. H. Baugh, from west side river; R. S. Hodge, J. L. Watson and H. H. Knight, from east side river. A vote was taken to ascertain who was the choice of the people of the township for Congressman, which resulted in seventeen votes for Capt. Oct. Coke, nine for J. O. Scarborough and one for A. T. Mial.

S. C. Green was elected chairman of the township executive committee. S. C. GREEN, President. N. W. Pool, Secretary.

Apex.

The Democratic primary for White Oak township met here last Saturday. There was a large crowd in attendance and more interest manifested in Democracy and her noble principles than there has been for many years past in White Oak.

J. A. Norris, Esq., was called to the chair, with Mr. J. R. Williams as secretary.

This body elected delegates to represent them at the convention to-wit: Messrs. L. D. Baucum, W. B. Upchurch, A. M. Council, A. T. Olive, J. R. Williams, W. J. Sears, B. E. Webster, J. P. Pearson, J. A. Norris and J. J. Maynard.

Democratic speeches were made by J. A. Norris, Esq., who told how the present State Democratic rule reduced the taxes and many other good things this party has done.

Mr. H. C. Olive said it did him good to see so many good Democrats present. B. E. Webster said he was a full blooded Democrat and expected to stick to 'em.

A. T. Olive, Esq., said he was like the rest of the white folk (a Democrat). Nathan Holleman, Esq., spoke about Tariff. Mr. J. R. Williams told us of some of the many good principles of the party and said we should do our duty towards it and do it well.

Mr. John E. White said he was proud that November was so near, so that he could march boldly up to the ballot-box and cast his first vote for the Democrats. Mr. White is a fine speaker and made one of the best Democratic speeches on the stump.

Panther Branch.

The Democratic primary meeting for Panther Branch township was held June 21, 1890, and was called to order by Dr. C. F. Dowd, chairman of the township executive committee.

The chairman stated the object of the meeting to be to elect seven delegates to the county convention, to be held in Raleigh June 28th, which county convention would send delegates to the State, Congressional and Judicial conventions. On motion, the chair appointed a committee to select seven delegates to represent the township in the county convention. Said committee recommended the following delegates and alternates, who were unanimously elected:

James Adams, N. G. Myatt, W. H. Matthews, T. H. Turner, G. P. Partin, Thomas Myatt and C. E. McCullers. Alternates: Mark Partin, Wm. Blalock, John Adams, W. H. Rand, J. W. Jones, Samuel Smith and J. M. Turner.

The convention also instructed the delegates to the convention to elect W. H. Rand as a delegate to the State Convention and W. S. Turner as alternate; to the Congressional convention as delegates: R. N. Wynne, N. G. Myatt, J. W. Jones and J. M. Turner; alternates: T. H. Turner, C. E. McCullers, J. E. Stevens, J. Q. Adams; to the Judicial convention, as delegates: N. G. Myatt, C. E. McCullers, J. Q. Adams, W. P. Turner and R. N. Wynne; alternates: J. M. Turner, James Adams, Y. E. Young and J. J. Jordan.

The convention adopted the following resolution of instructions to the delegates to the Judicial convention:

RESOLVED, That the delegates from this township be and are hereby instructed to support the nomination of Judge Whitaker for the Judgeship of this Judicial District and E. W. Poul, Esq., for the Solicitorship.

J. M. TURNER, Secretary.

Oldest Employee in Postal Service Dead.

[By United Press.]

BALTIMORE, Md., June 23.—Judge James Lawrenson, the oldest employee of the United States postal service, both in point of age and continuous service, died this morning at his home in this city. He was 87 years old.

Judge Lawrenson was a noted and conspicuous character in the history of the postal service. At the age of sixteen he entered the service of the Baltimore postoffice, and after fifteen years service was transferred to the general department at Washington, where he has been ever since. He has sworn in every postmaster general since the administration of President Arthur.

SHOT AND KILLED.

Some Domestic Troubles Result in a Tragedy.

[By United Press.]

MOBILE, Ala., June 23.—A special to the News from Guntherville, Ala., says: "Col. J. T. Sheffield, clerk in the office of the superintendent of education, shot and instantly killed Major Buck May, a prominent citizen of Guntherville yesterday. The tragedy grew out of some domestic troubles."

ON THE WING.

"BLESS ME THIS IS PLEASANT, RIDING ON A RAIL."

The Editor of The Chronicle En Route To the National Editorial Association at Boston

[Editorial Correspondence.]

ON THE ROAD.—It is a long distance to Boston, but if one understands how to take things easy and to accommodate himself to circumstances, the trip may be taken with comparative ease and pleasure. To me it is a never-failing source of delight to watch the faces of the passengers—to laugh at the odd ways and troubles of the women who travel with numberless packages and a half dozen children. At every station she has to count the children and the bundles, and she has them numbered and counts the children and parcels by their number as employees are designated in some of the great mines. She thinks every station is her destination and plies every passenger and conductor and porter with questions innumerable. But she is a good one—her heart is in the right place and her annoyance springs from her love to the children with her; and if you could look into her packages, you would see that they are delicacies for sick friends or loved ones at a distance; and that among them all she has few things for herself. We laugh at her and poke fun at her, but we all love her, and the man who isn't willing to help her with the children or assist with the parcels, has a gizzard where his heart ought to be.

There are two personages in the world, and only two, who awe me into perfect submission and into absolute deference. One is the porter on a Pullman sleeper and the other is the head-waiter at a big hotel. As often as I have come in contact with the Pullman porter, I have never yet been able to feel at my ease in his august presence. He orders me around in such a lordly way—makes me quit talking if he chooses—rouses me from my peaceful slumbers just as I am anxious to take my "forty morning winks"—and in general so demeans himself with a lordly condescension that I feel afraid to prefer any request, and am—once in my life—as docile as could be desired. It is the same way when I go to a big hotel for the first time, and see the "pomperous and usurperous" head-waiter who looks upon me as if to say: "Well, where did you come from? and who are you anyhow?" I shall never forget the awed feeling I had upon my first visit, as a growing boy, to Raleigh. Hotel life was something new to strange "gaiters." I shall never forget how grand and how "I am sir oracle" looking Gray Washington appeared to me. I would have as soon thought of being familiar with the Father of this Country as with Gray on first acquaintance. He took me to a seat with such an air of condescension that I sat down quite awed. I felt very much like David Copperfield tells us he felt whenever he would go on a visit to his friend Steerforth. He says that Steerforth's man servant always treated him with marked politeness and condescension that seemed to say: "You are young; you are VERY young, sir." Though since that day I have come to know GRAY so well that I do not stand in such awe of him as when he seemed to say in his looks "You are very young, sir." I have never to this day felt that he was on the plane of ordinary humanity. First impressions are most lasting and the reverence and awe with which he inspired me as a boy has taken such strong hold on me that I doubt if I ever fully shake it off. Though I saw Gray three times a day for two years and know him well and count him among my friends, his lordly appearance and his accomplishments as head-waiter still keep him on a pedestal. I am reminded of these early impressions whenever I stand in the presence of a Pullman car porter.

Bro. McDiarmid, the genial editor of the Lumberton Robesonian, tells me that such feelings often "animate his manly breast." Only this morning he had an experience. He said to the porter in a tone somewhat of command "Brush me off." The porter drew himself up and looked at him and in tones indicating disdain said "Sir!" Bro. McDiarmid (we call him GENERAL McD. up here) tells me that he felt like he ought to apologize to the porter instantly. Well, there is one consolation to those who do not travel: They are not made to give the State editors a grand time July 23d, to come. A man who has charge of the whole "Globe" could hardly be expected to put aside his weighty duties to merely look after the Hub. Mr. SHERILL was too sick to leave home. We regret very much that Messrs. ELDREDGE and SHERILL cannot come. They are on important committees and will be missed in the body. But PRESIDENT McDIARMID, of the Lumberton Robesonian, joined me at Greensboro. He is as large and handsome and genial as ever, and his merry and mirth-provoking laughter is joyful. He says that he is going to attend the convention. Of course he will do that, but it is my honest conviction (if you won't tell him) that his chief business in Boston is to get the \$500 which the Mayor of Boston said seven years ago he would give to hear him laugh again. CON. POLK says that the Mayor of Boston made the offer in good faith. Mr. Mc-

DIARMID will give him a chance to come up to his offer.

This morning I said to Bro. Mc: "Where shall we stop?" He declared against any European plan, and supported his position by this scriptural quotation: "Put a knife to your throat if you be a man given to appetite." He says that if he had to pay for each dish on the European plan, it would cost him \$10.00 a day at least for his board.

"Put a nickel in the slot and get an accident policy" greets you at the B. & O. depot in Washington. For five cents you get a policy that gives you \$500 in case of serious accident—You have no trouble about agents or policies. You drop in the nickel and out drops a card which is your policy.

As we passed through Philadelphia I could but recall Allen's witticism: "Warney runs the Sunday School, Levi runs the bar. Baby McKee runs the White House And d— it here we are." More anon. J. D.

RUTHERFORD COUNTY—POLITICS, CROPS, &c.

[Cor. of STATE CHRONICLE.]

FOREST CITY, N. C., June 21.—Forest City is awake and active—filled with pluck and energy, it is pushing right along in the march of progress.

Rutherford county has had over one million of dollars invested within her borders in internal improvements during the past few years, and still the good work goes right along.

The "POLITICAL POT" is beginning to boil a little and the "faithful servants" are getting deeply interested just now in the interests of the "DEAR PEOPLE." Hon. R. B. Vance will be our next Representative in Congress from this district, and Judge Wm. M. Shipp will be his own successor in the Judicial chair. But little has as yet been said about candidates, but without any doubt the State will go Democratic. "Evans" and his "reliables" have put an end to Republicanism in Rutherford county. Honest white men will rule this part of the moral vineyard hereafter. Rutherford county is beginning to wash her hands of the filth that has so long stained her record, and we believe that in the next election she will appear "DECENT and CLEAN." The Alliance speaks of putting a full ticket in the field for county officers, but no decisive steps have yet been taken—County Alliance meets 4th of July—when the matter will be definitely settled.

The cotton and corn crops, so badly injured recently by the hail storm, are partially recovering from the blow. Later: Lightning struck a "JOHN FIELD" near here yesterday and killed over half an acre of corn. To-day it is all withered and dead. It also struck the ground near the same place in an open cotton field and for one hundred feet square it killed every stalk of cotton. It has fallen to the ground to-day—dead.

"MORE ANON."

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Express Train Jumps the Track—The Engineer Killed—The Fireman Fatally Hurt.

[By United Press.]

READING, Pa., June 23.—Part of the South bound express train on the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. jumped the track this morning near Tuckerton about 5 miles from this city. The locomotive, passenger car, and one baggage car were derailed. Lewis Heller, engineer, was killed, and his brother George, the fireman, was probably fatally injured. George Hamilton, baggage master and Joseph Durnbaum, the express messenger, were severely bruised. Robert Cotton a parlar car conductor, was slightly injured. All the train men named resided in Pottsville. None of the passengers were hurt, their escape being almost miraculous.

Later.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 23.—The afternoon shift of men came out of the heading, and say that rapid progress is now being made in solid coal, and that with present progress the workmen will, beyond doubt, penetrate the Hill Farm mine this evening or to-night.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS

Still Working for Their Deliverance.

[By United Press.]

DUNBAR, Pa., June 23.—Exactly one week has passed since the explosion occurred on the Hill farm of the Dunbar Furnace Company. The hope that any of the imprisoned men are yet alive is now almost abandoned. The work of digging into the wrecked mine goes bravely on, but no one can tell with any certainty when the dividing wall will be penetrated. Owing to a heavy fall of slate but little progress was made during last night. The hard rock has been passed and the men are again working in coal, and progress to day is much better. No one can predict what the next hour may bring forth.

Henderson Water Works.

[Special to STATE CHRONICLE.]

HENDERSON, N. C., June 23.—The first dirt was broken this morning at ten o'clock for the Henderson Water works. Mayor Hicks in a few well timed remarks threw the first shovel full. The town officials were present and quite a number of citizens all of whom joined in a grand hurrah. Mr. J. W. Nelson, who recently finished the Goldsboro plant is in charge.

Attention, Sir Knights!

You are hereby ordered to meet at your armory at 8:30 o'clock to-night, as business of importance must be transacted.

By order of Sir Knight Captain: Brown, Sir Knight Guard.